



"Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man."

FARM YARD MANURE, GOOD YET.

We approve of making use of every thing that will by any means, at a cheap rate, become food for farm crops. By "cheap rate," we mean a rate which leaves a fair profit to the farmer. It is not good farming in the right sense of the term, that causes great crops to grow at a cost far exceeding the value of the crop when it is harvested. Money may procure costly manures, and thus enable the operator to obtain an immense yield, but if this yield falls far short of its cost, it is a species of farming which cannot be safely recommended. It will serve to amuse the operator, while his money lasts, and may be considered beneficial only as it makes the country appear better, at the expense of those who can best afford it. Many new manures have been recently recommended. They are made up of materials known to be essential to the formation of many crops, but in too many instances, they cost so much, that although their application will enhance the amount of the harvest; they also enhance its cost of production so disproportionately that we cannot recommend their use to those farmers who are desirous to so manage their business as to make a profit by their labors.

Farm yard manures should be considered the main stay, as yet, to our agricultural operations. We occasionally meet with a writer who either directly or indirectly corroborates this position; and we were recently pleased to find the following ideas relative to this subject, while perusing Professor Nash's letters from England, published in Allen's American Agriculturist.

The Professor is describing what he saw on the farm of Mr. Milward, an eminent English farmer. In driving over his land, Mr. E. explained his mode of cultivation. There was nothing, says Prof. N., very peculiar about it. He said, this liquid manure might do; he did not know it must be tried further. Guano was good; he did not know how far it would be wise to import it. He had a high opinion of bone dust for the wheat crop, but it must be applied to the previous turnip crop, and that crop must be fed off on the ground. Farmyard manure was the best, after all, carted on in the old way, and thoroughly incorporated with the soil. He said, if you will manage to make a great deal of farmyard manure, put it on plentifully, and then keep the ground clean, you will get good crops. He referred to his own crops as proof. They were good. We had seen no better wheat, barley, and oats, nor so good turnips.

PURE AIR AND LONG LIFE.

Bro. Buckminster of the Ploughman, heads an article with the above caption, in which he gives a sketch of some of his Framingham neighbors, who have lived up to eighty or ninety years, some of whom are yet quite strong and active, and bid fair to give old time quite a buffet for some years to come. Among them he notices the recent decease of Josiah Cloyes, who lived to the age of eighty-nine years—an industrious farmer, and who started in life by working as a hired man on a farm for fifty dollars the first year, and fifty-five the second. What will some of our Youngsters say to that? But what we wished to draw attention to more particularly is Bro. B's text—"Pure air and long life." Now all desire to enjoy long life, but they seem to forget that the first requisite to it is pure air. Our fathers lived on pure air, and coarse, substantial food, and knit their sinews together by toil in the fields or in well-ventilated shops, and they lived to a good old age, and went down to the grave like "shocks of corn fully ripe." Their children poison the pure air, which God sends them as liberally as he did to their fathers, by using air-tight stoves, and cook stoves, and air-tight rooms, and superfluous food, and close, ill-ventilated shops and factories, and they drop into the grave like blighted and withered fruit.

We suppose it is but little use to talk to them—"Fashion rules the hour," and Death has enlisted her in his service, and finds her one of his strongest allies. We should, however, be remiss in duty if we did not occasionally call attention to the subject, and remind our readers and friends that the three great requisites for health are now as they were of old time—pure air, substantial food, and athletic exercise.

JOURNAL OF THE UNITED STATES AG. SOCIETY.

Few men who have never been engaged in the work of commencing, organizing and establishing the first preliminaries of any society or institution, whose field of action spreads over any considerable amount of territory, can know the great amount of labor and time that it takes to get such a society into action. Such labors must necessarily be more complicated, and require more time, when they have for their object a society whose sphere of action comprehends the whole United States. Such is the fact in regard to the commencement of the United States Agricultural Society, the first number of whose Journal (July, 1853) we have just received. This association is fortunate in securing the services of Hon. Marshall P. Wilder, to whose zeal and energy in the cause the members are greatly indebted for its progress, thus far, and for the arrangements which promise a continuance of action in future, that we trust will ultimately secure the permanent establishment of the Society, on a foundation so liberal as to ensure a benefit to all the farmers of the Union, in the results of its action, and so extensive as to be felt and acknowledged over the whole of the territory from which it receives its name, and for which its labors are directed.

This number of the Journal contains 160 8vo.

pages, and is handsomely printed. It contains the proceedings of the U. S. Agricultural Society, History of the New York Agricultural Society, several agricultural papers on various subjects, among which we notice a very good one from our friend Bro. Howard, of the Boston Cultivator, progress of agriculture, as communicated from members in different States, &c.

The arrangement of these papers has been made by J. C. G. Kennedy, of Washington, D. C., Corresponding Secretary of the Society, and they are to be followed by quarterly numbers, if the funds will admit.

The several State and County Agricultural Societies in the Union, should unite with this Society, and give their hearty cooperation to it, in promoting those great interests for which they each and all are laboring. Mr. Wilder in his annual address, "calls attention to a closer alliance between the United States Agricultural Society, and kindred associations in the various States and Territories," and in order the better to accomplish this, the Secretary expresses a "hope that every Society in the United States, devoted to the advancement of Agricultural Science, and the promotion of Agricultural interest will immediately send him a copy of their reports, with the proceedings of their last annual meetings, which shall be carefully preserved."

For the Maine Farmer.

PROPAGATION OF FRUIT TREES.

MR. EDITOR:—In the last number (43), of the Farmer, I noticed an article over the signature of M. B. Sears, containing enquiries concerning the propagation of fruit trees from cuttings—whether the fruit from such trees would be preferable to fruit grown on trees grafted at the surface of the ground? &c.

Now I have been engaged in one of the largest scale nurseries in New England, for the last ten years, six years of which time, I was exclusively devoted to the cultivation of fruit trees, and in all that time, I never heard of propagating fruit trees by cuttings. Trees were imported every year from England, France, and every celebrated nursery in the United States, and all such trees had been either budded or grafted, or were the natural production of the seed, none had been grown upon this new, improved, splendid, New York apple system, which amasses a very little of Humberg.

The farmer who purchases trees raised upon this system, will be as well pleased with himself and his bargain, as the verdant ones, who buy gold and silver watches, at a New York mock auction, and as sweetly and quietly robbed of his money.

Those agents who attempt to palm off their worthless and unsaleable trash, by amusing their victims with false, silly and ridiculous stories, are on a par with galvanized water vendors, and the passers of counterfeit money. Let no honest hard-working farmer be deceived, and robbed of his hard earnings, by the mendacious, and unscrupulous tales of these adventurers; nor would I advise the horticulturist of Maine to procure New York trees, even from a responsible source, as the climate of this State is too rigorous for them.

Three years growth of young trees, in this State, is not equal to two in New York; consequently, when transplanted here in our poorer soils, their growth is violently checked, and a large portion die.

No experienced and judicious cultivators of Massachusetts obtain their trees from New York, or Long Island, because the soil and climate are ungenial to their successful cultivation. A few years ago the proprietors of a celebrated New York nursery, purchased land in the vicinity of Boston, and established a "branch nursery," growing the trees in New York, and transplanting some of the finest to this nursery, but after trying the experiment almost three years, they relinquished the enterprise, and sold their trees at auction, and they men turn unsaleable, that is, kinds which upon trial have proved unworthy of cultivation, and which they cannot recommend to their regular customers. Then the best course to be pursued by our farmers, is to procure trees grown in this State if possible, if not, in Massachusetts, I might continue this subject further but I refrain. I have written this article uninvited by any selfish consideration, as I am not in the business. S. D. A.

Mechanic Falls, Oct. 24, 1853.

For the Maine Farmer.

KICKING HORSES.

MR. EDITOR:—It occurred to me that a receipt published in your paper for the cure of kicking horses, might be of much service to persons afflicted with such dangerous animals. The operation for cure to be commenced as follows: To put on a headstall or bridle, with twisted W, or twisted straight bits in the mouth of the horse, to be cured, then put on a strap back-saddle, with thigh lugs, or any common back-saddle, with either lugs, or strap or girth, with loops on either side of the horse, is equally good; then buckle a pair of long reins, open in the middle, into the bits, and pass them through the thigh lugs or loops; one to each hind leg, above the fetlock joint, then make each rein fast to the leg, allowing sufficient length of rein for your horse to walk or trot, as the operator may think proper. Every thing complete, you will have the animal commence the operation of kicking; the first will be a smart kick, the second lighter, and so on till your horse cannot be made to kick any more. By the above method many now worthless horses may be made valuable. Augusta, Aug. 10, 1853. H.

LOOK TO YOUR ORCHARDS. Neglected orchards should now be renovated by manuring and mowing, or spading about the roots. This should never be deferred till spring, because during the winter and spring the soil decays, and the manure dissolves, and abundant food is thus prepared for the trees next season.

TO KEEP POULTRY FREE FROM LICE. Make a wash by boiling cedar boughs, and apply it like whitewash to the poultry house.

KENNEBEC AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

REPORTS OF COMMITTEES.

On Steers and Steer Calves.

The exhibition of steers was very fine, and in the minds of your committee was superior to any previous show.

There were eight pairs of three years old steers presented for the society's premium. Of this number, five pairs came to the drag for trial of strength, and show of discipline. One pair, owned by Samuel H. Richardson, of Readfield; one by Charles Graves, of Wayne; one by John W. Wright, of Mt. Vernon; one by Josiah N. Fogg, of Readfield, and one by James Packard, of Readfield.

Those exhibited by Josiah N. Fogg were six years old, and weighed 3512 pounds. They showed great strength and good discipline. We award to Mr. Fogg the society's first premium on three years old steers. Those exhibited by Samuel H. Richardson, James Packard and Charles Graves were very nearly equal in size, strength and discipline, so much so, that your committee were somewhat at a loss to know where the society's second premium should be awarded. But after due deliberation, they decided that James Packard's two three years old pair were entitled to the society's second premium.

There were five pairs of two years old steers exhibited for a premium, all of which were extra steers.

Daniel Fillebrown, of No. Wayne, exhibited two pairs; H. H. Bodge one pair; Daniel S. Newton, of Mt. Vernon, one pair, and Albert Stone, of Mt. Vernon, one pair. We award the society's first premium on two years old steers, to Daniel S. Newton, of Mt. Vernon, and the second to H. H. Bodge, of Fayette.

There were four pairs of one year old steers presented for a premium. One pair by Samuel H. Richardson; one by Reuben Russell, of Readfield; one by Gorham Ladd, and one by E. M. Frost, of Winthrop.

We award the society's first premium on one year old steers to Samuel H. Richardson, and the second to Reuben Russell, of Readfield.

There were two pairs of steer calves presented. One pair by Daniel Craig, of Readfield, and one by Wm. Neal, of Readfield.

We award the society's first premium on steer calves to Daniel Craig, of Readfield, and the second to Wm. Neal, of Readfield.

SAMUEL G. FOGG, per order.

On Working Oxen.

The entries on working oxen were unusually large, and we feel safe in saying that the exhibition was a very good one. The number was larger, and their performances better than we have witnessed for quite a number of years, and we can hardly call to mind its equal since the formation of the society. Branch after branch has been lopped off of old Kennebec, yet on the score of working oxen, if in nothing else, she will sustain her relationship of mother. Your committee were highly gratified to see the spirit manifested by the farmers on this occasion; should another third of our territory be lopped off, the coming winter, by those who cripple us when and where they please, and the number of working oxen increase in the same ratio it has since last year, it will require a long half day to view the exhibition in '54. Seeing so large a number of entries before us, we felt reluctant to engage as arbiters, knowing that however hard we might strive to do right, we were liable to err in judgment, and thereby fail to do justice to the competitors. On this account we wished the lot had fallen to able hands.

There were 21 entries, and 14 competitors appeared to exhibit their oxen, in the following order:

Alden Lane, Fayette, 1 pair 5 years old, 6 feet 10 inches; Lewis Blake, Mt. Vernon, 1 pair 7 years old, 7 feet 1 inch; Albert Stone, Mt. Vernon, 1 pair 7 years old, 6 feet 10 inches; J. M. Wing, Winthrop, 1 pair 7 years old, 7 feet 5 inches; John Morrill, Winthrop, 1 pair 5 years old, 6 feet 8 inches; Samuel Packard, Readfield, 1 pair 6 years old, 6 feet 11 inches; Samuel G. Fogg, Readfield, 1 pair 6 years old, 7 feet; Henry O. White, Readfield, 1 pair 6 years old, 7 feet; Charles Graves, Wayne, 1 pair 5 years old, 7 feet 1 inch; Daniel Trust, Wayne, 1 pair 6 years old, 7 feet 4 inches; J. & J. Glidden, Winthrop, 1 pair 6 years old, 7 feet; Wm. F. Hilton, Fayette, 1 pair 5 years old, 7 feet; Lafayette Hutton, Readfield, 1 pair 7 years old, 7 feet 7 inches; C. S. Robbins, Winthrop, 1 pair 5 years old, 7 feet.

To attempt to describe the good and bad properties and works of each pair separately, is to ask your chairman does not feel competent to do, merely from recollection, having taken notes only of the age and size as above.

The oxen taken as a whole were well matched, and appeared extremely well on the draught; some of it was true appeared better than others, both oxen and teamsters. The youngest oxen manifested the most spirit and activity, and some of them actually had not more strength, understood better how to use it than others above them in years and inches. The oxen who hauled first had an advantage over the last, for in many places the sward was torn off, so that the load came in contact with the gravel, and not only this, but the immense crowd of lookers on, kept gathering in, so that when the 13th pair were drawing, the committee and oxen found themselves completely penned, as the boys pens the fox, with his legs in the play. We looked for our friend the Colonel, Marshal of the day, but he was not to be seen; so, however, we discovered a wake in the mass, and behold him breasting his way in on foot. We don't know whether the crowd crowded him out and off his steed, or whether he thought himself safer on foot than on horseback. The people seemed to fear him quite as much, and having shown what they could do, the crowd soon retired and left a space for the 14th pair to try their strength. The load was a heavy one evidently too heavy for most oxen that draw, especially on an up hill grade. The size of the load prevented some, if not all the owners of these seven pairs, that did not appear from exhibiting the strength of their oxen. Some of them were less in years and inches, and not a match for

so large a load, but would probably have done credit to their owners, on a load fitted to their age and size. The committee would here beg leave to suggest, for your consideration, that in future there be two loads, one for the larger, and one for the younger and smaller oxen, and the steers load as usual. This we think might give better satisfaction, and add interest to the occasion. We very much regretted that no more premiums were put into our hands to award, seeing so many that were deserving. We think four is the least number that should be offered on this important and interesting part of the show. Your committee were unanimous in awarding the first premium to Charles Graves, of Wayne, for his five years old oxen. Scarcely have we seen more spirit and strength combined in a pair of oxen of their years. We hope friend Graves will not spare the good feed, for such animals well deserve it. We believe, however, he is not accustomed to starve his oxen very much.

In awarding the second we hesitated not for want of subjects, but where there was so much good, we were puzzled to know which was the best, all things taken into account, but finally decided to give it to Samuel Packard, of Readfield, for his six years old oxen. This pair of oxen performed well, and we admire the manner in which they did their work. But we are aware that they had the advantage in two particulars, over most, if not all, the oxen present. Feed and constant draught, having been in the constant employ of the North Wayne Sycamore Company, till within a few days of the show, and been fed from the same fountain that makes their noble horse team look so fat and sleek. It is more than probable, in the view of your committee, that many other pairs, had they possessed these very essential advantages for a heavy draught, would have done equal if not superior to them.

To other competitors, one and all, we say you did well, and we would that we had something to bestow on you. Please accept our thanks and good wishes. You possess a treasure in having such good oxen. Feed them well, and they will repay you an hundred fold.

SEYMOUR N. WATSON, per order.

On Poultry.

We found but few competitors in this very important branch of stock raising, and money making; important we say, from the fact that our little State of Maine, annually receives something like one hundred thousand dollars, for the simple article of eggs exported into other States, besides the vast amount consumed at home, to give nerve and muscle to our hard-fisted yeomanry. This is no small item to be gathered from our homestead, but this is but a small part of the revenue, derived from the poultry yard, as will appear when we take into account the vast amount of two hundred thousand dollars, that must be bought or paid by the consumers, to the raisers of the various kinds of poultry, in our happy State of Maine for the present year. Another profit from them is this: the same stock while growing, may be made to accumulate quite an amount of guano, far superior to any imported article, and with little cost. We find as large business may be done here, with small capital and territory, as we find with the subject of the subject, it causes us to feel the responsibility of our stations at the present, as judges between Hen and Hen. We feel incompetent for the task, but very grateful that we are permitted to crow on the present occasion, only regretting that our brood was not larger.

Among the lots entered for premiums, was a pair of Brahma Pouter fowls presented by Major Samuel Wood, of Winthrop; by Mr. Wood was presented six beautiful chickens of large size, same breed, and of better proportions than any of the imported breeds of the large size that we have ever seen: time will show us whether they will be adapted to our climate or not. By certificate of Mr. Wood, of his pedigree, your committee have no doubt but these fowls were purely the Brahma Pouter fowls. Mr. Wood further states that his hen is a great layer; your committee award to Mr. Wood, Richards' Poultry Book, as a premium for his pure blooded Brahma Pouter fowls.

Your premium for the greatest number of distinct breeds, was claimed by Mr. Samuel D. Bess of Winthrop.

The varieties exhibited by him consisted of Shanghai, pair of Beakies. Pouter chickens (splendid specimens of the breed). One pair of game fowls, one pair of white Shanghaies, three of the five kinds specified above, have been raised by Mr. Bess and partner; for this variety, your committee award Mr. Bess Minors' Poultry Book, one dollar; also to Mr. Bess, for his pair of Shanghai fowls, (which, by the way were very fine,) Richardson's Poultry Book, as a premium from the Society. Thus, Mr. President, we end our labors of examination, and now a word of exhortation, as the world is becoming interested in improving the breeds of fowls by a regular systematic association, embodying men of the first talents, who hope that the citizens of Kennebec, in future, will not be tardy or remiss, in this important business, but that our annual show in fifty-four, may be crowned with the "topknots" of Poland, with the varieties from the Asiatic regions, with the natives, and native born, each to crow for the mastery.

BENJAMIN L. LOWMEAD, per order.

CAMPION VS. PEAS-BAGS. Having observed in the Horticultural an inquiry relative to seed peas damaged by bugs, I will offer a remedy, perhaps not new, but new to me. Four years ago last spring my seed peas were more than half destroyed by bugs, the largest and best varieties being most injured. The summer following I had boxes made, one for each variety, with a cover, and when the peas were gathered, I put into each box, with two quarts of peas, from six to eight bits of gum camphor, the size of a large pea, and mixed them together, and closed the box. The next spring there was not a pea injured. I have pursued the same course every year since, and have not had one pea affected by bugs. [Germantown Telegraph.]

THE PASSING.

A MASQUE OF AUTUMN TIME.

Pipe—red-lip'd autumn—pipe—

Summer, she is dead, sweet maid: Bear her through the listening glade, Strew the way with berries ripe:

Nectarine and peach, rose-stained; They at least may serve to show, By the mirrored blush retained, How her cheek was wont to glow.

As child morneth o'er her face, With a well of gold leaves hid her, As she lies in state!

I have wooed her in the meadow, When she was a sweet young thing, Ere she in the rain-dew's shadow Pined from the spring.

Later, I have sported, blither, With her in her sunnier hours; She it was who led me whither Spring those days, the flowers!

Bring, then, round her hallowed bier Incense, from the dead leaves dry, While the silent woods stand near In solemn privacy.

And the phantom mists shall weave Cerements of the silver fold, Ere the red-streaked sky at eve, To the stars, turns cold.

Hark! the breezes are beginning! Strew the leaves—and lightly tread— For golden hours, and golden days, Of the beauteous dead!

Weeping daylight, weed-like, wears Rays of the yellow sunbeam now— Fruit-sond Pinesy plum-like bears Corn sheaves on his brow:

Sing, sad winds, in every place, Vintage-hill and orchard-dell, Where her smile was wont to grace Haunts she loved so well—

Strew the way with berries ripe— Summer, she is dead, sweet maid: Bear her through the listening glade Pipe—red-lip'd autumn—pipe!

NORTH KENNEBEC AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

The following is an abstract of the reports of the several Committees at the Cattle Show and Fair held at Waterville, Oct. 4th and 5th:

ON HORSES. 1st premium on stallion, E. G. Sawtelle; 2d, Avery Ellis. 1st premium on breeding mares, John Otis; 2d, H. C. Burleigh; 3d, Chas. Drummond.

For gelding horses, 1st premium, John L. Seacey; 2d, Wm. Golder. Matched horses, Henry C. Wing, 3 years old colts, 1st premium, John Brown; 2d, John Mathews. 2 years old colts, 1st premium, George E. Shores; 2d, Jacob F. Downe.

ON DRILLS. 1st premium, Warren Percival, Vassalboro'; 2d, Albert Crosby, Albion. 2nd premium on yearling bulls, Geo. E. Shores; 1st premium on bull calves, Watson Jones.

ON OXEN. 1st premium, John Otis, Fairfield; 2d, Josiah Morrill, Waterville; 3d, Allen Jones, Fairfield.

ON TOWN TEAMS. 1st premium, the Fairfield team, 2d to the Waterville team, 3d to the Sidney team.

ON HORSE DRIVING. 1st premium, on 3 years old, I. C. Gilford, Vassalboro'; 2d, A. C. Hook, Fayette. For dairy, 1st premium, on 2 years old, Henry Morrill, Waterville; 2d, Elbridge Johnson, Albion.

1st premium on year old, Josiah Morrill, Waterville; 2d, Alvin Blackwell, Winslow.

1st premium on steer calves, Reuben Tenster, Fairfield; 2d, Josiah Morrill, Waterville.

Best team of three years old, town of Waterville. R. H. Gifford, for Com.

ON DRAWING OXEN. 1st premium, S. S. Tiffany, Sidney; 2d, John Mathews, Jr.; 3d, Bradford Sawtelle, Sidney.

ON COWS. For dairy and stock combined, 1st premium, Josiah Morrill, Waterville. For dairy, 1st premium, I. T. Stevens; 2d and 3d, Col. R. H. Greene. For stock, 1st premium, Watson Jones; 2d, Reuben Tenster; 3d, I. E. Johnson. JOHN C. TARR, for Com.

ON PLOUGHING. 1st premium, on a team, Bradford Sawtelle; 2d, J. Mathews, Jr.; 1st premium on 2 oxen, E. C. Sael.

ON HORSE DRIVING. 1st premium, for 2 years old, Col. R. H. Greene; 2d, Watson Jones; 3d, Chas. Heywood; 4th, Reuben Tenster. 1st premium for yearlings, I. S. Johnson; 2d, Reuben Tenster. 1st premium for calves, Watson Jones; 2d, Col. R. H. Greene.

ON SWINE. 1st premium, for breeding sows, F. J. Hayden, Winslow; 2d, J. Percival; 3d, S. Pullen. 1st premium on pigs, F. J. Hayden; 2d, J. W. Drummond; 3d, S. Pullen. Best boar, S. Percival's Suffolk.

ON SHEEP. 1st premium, on a ewe, Bradford Sawtelle; 2d, Calvin Sawtelle, Sidney; and a copy of Patent Office Reports to I. W. Britton, Winslow.

1st premium on ewes, I. W. Britton, Winslow; 2d, Calvin Sawtelle, Sidney; 3d, R. C. Sael, Waterville. 1st and 2d premiums on lambs, John A. Jenkins, Waterville; and a copy of Patent Office Reports to I. W. Britton, Winslow.

ON MANUFACTURES. Best single wagon, 1st premium, David W. Silton, Waterville; 2d, best single wagon, D. W. Silton. 2d. A copy of Patent Office Mechanical Reports to Benj. B. White of Kennebunk, for grain doors.

ON LEATHER, BOOTS, SHOES AND HARNESSES. 1st premium on harness, Chas. Rhodes, Winslow; 2d, I. S. Wheeler, Waterville. Best sewed boots, B. F. McFarland; best black boots, Joseph Estes, B. F. McFarland; best calf shoes, H. P. Wheeler; best calf skins, H. P. Wheeler; best finished leather, H. P. Wheeler.

ON HORSEHOOD MANUFACTURES. Best full cloth, 10 yds, Miss Keziah Morrison, Albion, \$2.

Best wool flannel, Keziah Morrison, \$1.

Best cotton and wool flannel, Mrs. Asa Burnham, Winslow, \$1.

Best woolen yarn carpeting, Mrs. Edwin Spring, Winslow, \$2; 2d, best, Mrs. Jos. Estes, Vassalboro'; \$1.

Best rug carpeting, Mrs. Thos. Ayer, Unity; \$1; 2d, best, Mrs. C. R. Keith, Winslow, 50 cents.

Best hearth rug, Miss M. E. Eaton, Winslow; \$1; 2d, best, Mrs. Thos. Ayer, Unity, 50 cents.

Best woolen half-hose, Miss H. Allen, Vassalboro'; 50 cents.

Best worsted hose, Mrs. Sidney Keith, Winslow, 50 cents.

Best worsted knit hood, Mrs. C. E. Tobey, Fairfield, 50 cents.

Best woolen yarn, Miss H. Allen, Vassalboro'; 50c.

Best bed spread, Mrs. Thos. Ayer, Unity; \$1; 2d, best, Miss Keziah Morrison, Albion, 50 cents.

Best lamp mat, Miss Ann Moor, Waterville, 50c.

Best knit over-shoes, Miss Keziah Morrison, 50c.

Best wrought over-shoes, Miss Lizzie Shaw, Waterville, a young lady of but ten years, 50c.

Best mittens, Miss Keziah Morrison, 50c.

Best specimen needle work, Mrs. Charles S. Tobey, Fairfield, \$1; 2d, best, same lady.

W. S. HEATH, for Com.

FIVE ARTS. To No. 5, "The Miser," conceived and painted by Simon Dingley, Winslow, \$2.50.

To No. 14, "Patrolmen," by Mrs. Thurston, \$2.25.

LANDSCAPE. To No. 7, "Colored Crayon," by Miss Frances Allen, \$2.

To No. 12, "Dream of Arcadia," by Mrs. Thurston, \$1.50.

To No. 1, Copy of "Caleb's Voyage of Life," by Miss Ann Moor, \$1.

To No. 22, "Monocromatic Drawing," by Miss Hannah M. C. Hanson, 50 cents.

To No. 15, Picture Frames, by Mrs. Maxham, \$1.50.

To No. 19, Vase of Wax Flowers, by Miss Forbes, \$1.

ON BUTTER, CHEESE AND BREAD. 1st premium on butter, Mrs. E. W. Hutchinson, Winslow; 2d, Mrs. Asael Sherry, Clinton; 3d, Mrs. Calvin Sawtelle, Sidney. Gratitude of Reports of 1851 to Mrs. John B. Clifford, Benton.

1st premium on cheese, Mrs. C. Cornforth, Waterville; 2d, Mrs. Alvin Blackwell, 3d, Mrs. Josiah Haines, Winslow.

1st premium on brown bread, Mrs. J. M. Pressey, \$1.

Best bread of any other kind, Mrs. Wm. Dyer, \$1.

ON MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES. Embroidered vest pattern, Miss M. E. Eaton, \$1.

Thibet capes, 1st premium, Miss A. Dunbar, \$1; 2d, Miss E. C. Hanson, 75 cents.

Knit flannel, Miss Alice Marshall, 50c.

Card box, Miss E. C. Shepley, 25 cents.

Needle book, Miss N. M. Shepley, 25 cents.

Lot of pamphlets, trawls and boots, by Josiah Morrill, and worn by Dr. Benson, all in one lot, 50c.

Linon shirts, Mrs. Burnham, Winslow, \$1.

The table, with imitation covering, Mrs. E. Maxham, \$2.

Knit table cover, 75 cents.

Knit drawers, Miss Keziah Morrison, 50 cents.

Ottomans, 1st premium, Mrs. Thurston, \$1; 2d, 75c.

Linon table cloths and towels, Mrs. Arla Penny, \$1.50.

Tidies, 1st premium, Mrs. C. H. Mayo, 25 cents; 2d, Mrs. Seth Mayo, 25 cents.

Table linen, Mrs. Thos. Ayer, \$1.

Knit drawers, Miss Keziah Morrison, 10c. each.



AUGUSTA:
THURSDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 3, 1853.

OUR LYCEUM.

This institution has now become a fixed fact among us, and we are glad it is so. Probably in no other way, with so small an expenditure of money, could so large an amount of pleasure and real, solid profit be secured to our citizens, as by the establishment of a Lyceum in their midst. It is useless to attempt to enumerate the benefits that result from this thing. Not the least is the privilege of hearing (and, we fear, with many, the pleasure of seeing) the great men of the day, and feeding the mind with the rich treasures of their intellectual attainments. In a course of Lyceum lectures, every taste has opportunity for gratification. Those who like to hear of travels in other countries, those who wish to be enlightened with regard to some misty point in the arts and sciences, or to hear some great light of the day dwell upon, and see his weak and strong points held up to their view, as well as those who attend such places to have their tastes excited, and to hear some amusing and entertaining discourse—all can be satisfied, perhaps sated, with what is set before them.

But, as we understand it, these are not the highest recommendations of our Lyceum. It is not instituted to meet the wants of any one particular class of people, or requirements of the mind. It is for all, and especially for the improvement of all. There can be no greater aid to the morality and good renown of any place, than a Lyceum, well sustained, and faithfully and carefully carried out. The young people—those who are to take the places of the generation now on the stage of life, and fast passing away—are to have their characters formed, their future course in life determined by the direction which the present gives their minds. Lyceums give them a taste for literary pursuits and home pleasures—a taste that once acquired will cling to a person through life—a taste that will surely make a good citizen, a faithful parent, and an obedient child.

We believe that none will dispute the fact we have above declared, and we think, too, that they will further agree with us in believing that the young are not the only part of our community in whom a like taste for intellectual pursuits and home pleasures is formed. We do not believe that the hundreds who are regular attendants throughout the whole course of our Lyceum, are no better at the end, than they were at the beginning of the course—that they have not added to their store of knowledge, not only many pleasing things, but also many of real advantage and profit—and which will be remembered always, with undiminished gratification, throughout the remainder of their lives. Not we. And therefore let us make the Lyceum as much a part of the training which we give our children, as we do the common school. Let us cherish and foster our Lyceum till it can no more be dispensed with than the observance of the Sabbath. In the words of one of the ancient writers, "Esto perpetua"—may it be perpetual!

The coming course of lectures promises to be as interesting and profitable as any of its predecessors. Among the lecturers who are already engaged, are Wendell Phillips, Esq., of Boston; Rev. W. R. Alger, of Roxbury; Rev. R. C. Waterston, Rev. John Pierpont, Rev. R. S. Storrs, Jr., Timothy Bigelow, Esq., and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes. Other distinguished and able lecturers are also secured.

The following are the officers of the institution for the present season:—
President—Lot M. Morrill, Esq.
Vice President—Joseph H. Williams, Esq.
Treasurer—Edward F. Fenn, Esq.
Secretary—Albert Edwards, Esq.
Directors—Nelson G. Dole, Wm. R. Smith, Edward Fenno, Samuel Titcomb, Newton Edwards, Wm. P. M. Means, and Daniel C. Standwood.

The course will open on Friday, the 18th inst., with a lecture from Wendell Phillips, Esq., of Boston. Tickets for the course may be obtained from Mr. Fenno. We shall make some note of the lectures during the coming course, and will endeavor to keep our readers duly informed of whatever may be of interest connected with the Lyceum.

GREAT FIRE IN PROVIDENCE, R. I. On Wednesday night of last week, about 11 o'clock, a fire broke out in the dry goods store of William I. Ellis, in Howard block, on Westminster street, spreading rapidly through the block, which was totally destroyed with almost its entire contents. The flames then spread to the Museum building, which was entirely destroyed, with nearly all its contents. The loss to the lessee of the Museum, in scenery, properties, &c., is heavy. The building west of Howard block, eight buildings on the north, and two more east of the Museum, were also destroyed. The Providence papers give full accounts of this great fire, which has never been equalled since the great conflagration of January 22, 1801. The whole loss is estimated at \$240,000, of which \$130,000 is insured.

THANKSGIVING. The Governors of Maryland, Ohio, Alabama, and Indiana, have appointed the 24th inst., as Thanksgiving day. These are nine States, so far, that will observe the 24th.

BOARD OF AGRICULTURE. The following members are to be added to the list, this week:—
Lincoln—A. Johnston, Jr., Wiscasset.
West Oxford—James Hobbs, Jr., Lovell.
North Ardenbrook—Bradford Cummings, Maple Grove.

FRANKLIN COUNTY MUSICAL INSTITUTE. This Institute has just held its fourth annual session at New Sharon. As formerly, it was under the direction of Prof. B. F. Baker, assisted by Mr. C. H. Henderson, Pianist, and Miss Hattie C. Bond, Vocalist. The attendance was large, and the members worked together harmoniously, as well as industriously. At the closing concert on Friday evening, was performed the entire "Oratorio of David" for the first time in the State of Maine. The part of David was sustained by Mr. S. B. Ball, of Boston. It passed off well. Competent critics pronounced it well done. It being somewhat singular that a country institute should be the first to undertake the performance of an entire Oratorio in the State, there was a regular run for tickets, and some of the listeners came from thirty miles to hear, and very many came from ten to twenty miles for that purpose. The receipts for the concert alone were about fifty-five dollars; a larger sum than ever before realized from a similar undertaking in the State. This Institute is more firmly established, and is an honor to the projectors and to the members. The number of working members attending at this session was about two hundred. One important object of this Institute is the introduction and practice of classical music, the positions of the great masters in the art. They are succeeding, the increasing interest in the sessions abundantly testify. Let every county in the State "go and do likewise." All honor to Franklin County for the step she has taken to advance this heavenly art.

BEHIND THE THIRDS. The Boston Journal speaks of Augusta as a "town." Really, friend Sleeper, we think your name is quite significant, for we gave up that term some four or five years ago, for the more aristocratic title of "city." But we do not wonder that you are not "posted up" on such matters, for we see in another column, that you have just received "Brown's Almanac and Pocket Diary for 1854!" Only one hundred years before the invention of printing. We should like to see one of them.

ACCIDENT. We learn from the Bath Mirror that Mr. A. J. Bloom, was severely and it is feared fatally injured, on Tuesday morning of last week, at the ship yard of Jenks & Harding, by the falling of a stage pole upon him. His shoulder and ankle were broken, and his side was badly crushed.

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL JOURNAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE SEARCH FOR SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

The California papers by the late arrival have the following paragraphs concerning the search for Sir John Franklin. They derive their information from Capt. Fordham, of bark Harriet Anna, lately from the Arctic regions. They say that Capt. Fordham thinks that all further search for the Erebus and Terror is useless. On the 15th of August, he saw one of the ships of the searching expedition, supposed to be the Plover. She was then in the Arctic Sea, between Prince of Wales Head and Diomed Islands. She was bound north, and would probably winter in Plover Bay (named after her), which was her place of refuge last winter. Capt. F. exchanged signals for her, but the signals were mutually misunderstood. At the time she was seen, the sea was entirely clear of ice, though the same dense fog which had hung over the waters for two months still prevailed. Another ship belonging to the Exploring Expedition was in Port Clarence on the 19th of July.

OPINIONS OF THE EQUIPAGES. Capt. F. held numerous conversations with the Equinox Indians at places where he landed with his boats. So many expeditions had been sent during the last five years, that many of them could talk intelligently on the subject of Sir John Franklin. Their arguments were such as to discourage all further search for the missing navigators.

PROBABLE FATE OF THE MISSING SHIP. It was thought by such whalers as have navigated these regions, that the Erebus and Terror were not crushed by any iceberg or ice, but that they were captured by being forced upon the surface of partially submerged ice. It was the opinion that the exploring fleet could not penetrate further this season than 72° N. The Arctic sea has been unusually clear of ice, and the winter has been comparatively mild. The mountains surrounding the Arctic Sea showed but little snow at the time the whaling fleet left—not so much as was seen on the Aleutian Islands two months before.

FESTIVAL OF THE SONS OF MAINE.

On Thursday last the sons of Maine resident in Boston had a social festival at Faneuil Hall, which was well attended, and was a very pleasant and successful affair. We make the following abstract from the account in the Boston Journal:—

The hall was very tastefully decorated with American flags, and with streamers extending from the centre of the ceiling to the balconies of the galleries. The streamers were festooned in the centre with a gilded star, inscribed with the word MAINE.

The floor of the hall was ornamented with scroll work and shields, and in the centre was the coat of arms of the State of Maine—and beneath it the inscription, "Oct. 27th, 1853." Over the clock was a banner, inscribed, "Sons of Maine."

Beneath the galleries were laid tables spread with the material for a very excellent collation. The tables were very handsomely decorated with bouquets and wreaths of flowers.

The company began to assemble about seven o'clock, and on entering the hall were conducted to the platform, where they were introduced to the President, Hon. George S. Hillard—the Band meanwhile delighting the company with some of its best music.

About half past seven Mr. Hillard called the company to order, and offered some remarks appropriate to the occasion.

Remarks were made and toasts offered by various gentlemen. We notice the following as one of the best toasts:—

The Daughters of Maine—May they never lose the favor of the soil by being transplanted. The toast was then passed to the President, who ordered "the decks cleared for action," which in other words meant that preparations should be made for a social hop; and when we left the hall, old and young were gaily enjoying themselves in the may dance, which was doubtless continued until the evening was well nigh spent.

The festival as we before remarked, was one of much pleasure to all present. Maine may well be proud of her sons and daughters, if those concerned last evening were a fair specimen of them.

GAS! GAS! The gas works for this city are now nearly completed, so much so that the company have gone to making the gas, and the pipes having been all laid and connected, as far as is intended for the present, the gas will be let on this, Tuesday, evening—when all who have their fixtures ready can dispense with oil and kerosene.

NORTH ARDENBROOK CATTLE SHOW. A correspondence from Maples Grove, that "the Cattle Show and Fair of the North Ardenbrook Agricultural Society, was not so well attended as formerly, although much better than was anticipated, considering the storm and bad state of the weather."

FIRE IN VIENNA. We learn that on Sunday night the 23d inst., two barns belonging to Joseph R. Dow, of Vienna, were entirely consumed by fire, together with their contents, consisting of twenty tons of hay, all the farming tools, &c. The loss is about \$500.

ARMY APPOINTMENTS. Among the new army appointments and promotions, we notice the appointment of first Lieut. Seth Williams, of this city, of the First Regiment of Artillery, to be Assistant Adjutant General, with the Brevet rank of Captain, vice Mackall, promoted, to date from Aug. 16, 1853.

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DAIHER NEWS FRAGMENTS, &c.

Quartz Mining in Grass Valley, California. The N. Y. Tribune of July 25, says, "We give the following account of the operations of one of the quartz companies in Grass Valley. The Helvetia and La Fayette Gold Mining Company was formed in July, 1852. This Company has a mill with an excellent engine, working that kind of machinery for crushing quartz and saving the gold, which is most approved in the present condition of the art. The mill has 18 stamps, each working 800 lbs., and is supplied with all the machinery and tools necessary to run it. The Company has expended some \$20,000 since August last, in such operations as are necessary to open mines, in the way of sinking shafts and running tunnels, besides what had been previously laid out. There are two tunnels in La Fayette Hill, one two and the other four hundred feet in length. These tunnels have developed vast ledges of rock, and the working of a great number of tons has proved it to be quartz of a most encouraging average yield. This hill was taken up originally by Frenchmen who realized a handsome sum from it in a short while. \$95,000 were taken out before the present Company came into its possession, and all the operations on the hill up to this time, have but gone to prove the inexhaustible amount of wealth that is yet treasured within its limits. For further particulars see advertisement of this Company in our issue of today."

The Episcopal Convention. The Triennial Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States, held at New York, adjourned on Wednesday afternoon, after an important and interesting session of three weeks. During this session a Bishop had been deposed, two diocesan Bishops have been approved and consecrated, two new Missionary Bishops have been elected, and one new diocese has been added to the church.

Sad Accident. On Sunday morning last a young man about 17 years old, Amariah, a son of Eliphaz Reed of Dixmont, accidentally shot himself. The ball entering near the groin, passed upward through the vital parts. He survived about half an hour.

Fatal Steam Boiler Explosion. A telegraphic despatch dated Providence, Oct. 25th says:—"A steam boiler in the print works in Smithfield, R. I. burst with a terrible explosion about 3 o'clock this morning, instantly killing two operatives, entirely destroying the boiler and engine house, injuring the engineer and several others, probably fatally. One half of the boiler was sent crashing through the bleach house and dry house. The works are owned by Messrs. Scroder & Patterson."

Revolutionary Pensions. An exchange paper says there are now surviving about fourteen hundred revolutionary pensioners, all of whom are regularly drawing their pay from the Treasury of the United States.

Crime in New York. The New York chief of police has made a report of the operations of his department during the six months ending on the 1st of July last, by which it appears that 17,797 arrests were made, 15 of which were for murder, 4 for forgery, 32 for passing counterfeit money, and 55 for robbery in the first degree. The number of places where liquor is sold is 6759; 4828 of these are licensed, and 1931 not licensed, and 4629 of these places are open on Sunday.

The Ice Trade in Portsmouth. The Portsmouth (N. H.) Chronicle states that a contract has been made to build two ice houses in that city, capable of containing 4000 tons of ice each. A company have hired Jones' pond for eleven years, for the purpose of furnishing ice to the citizens of Portsmouth, and for shipment to the Southern States, and to the East Indies.

Great Speed by an Aeronaut. A telegraphic despatch from Lancaster, Pennsylvania, says:—"Elliot, the aeronaut, who made an ascension at Baltimore to-day, landed at Christiansburg, in this County, making a distance of 80 miles in an hour and ten minutes. The last 36 miles was done in the most incredible time of twenty minutes. He says he reached an altitude of 4 miles, and was hurried along by a heavy gale nearly the whole distance."

Coke in Locomotives. During the last week an attempt was made on the New York and New Haven railroad to substitute coke for wood, as a fuel for locomotives. It was found that it was impossible to generate steam with sufficient rapidity by means of coke, causing the train to get "behind time," and wood is now used as before.

This result is not considered altogether decisive, as the firemen were ignorant of the proper mode of using coke, and the trial will probably be repeated. Coke is used almost exclusively in England, and anthracite in Pennsylvania, with success.

Fatal Accident. On Sunday last, says the Thomaston Scribe, Mr. Wm. Flag of New Castle was violently thrown from his wagon, and so seriously injured that he died in about five hours from the time of the accident. Mr. F. and his sister-in-law were on the way to church. The lady was seriously though not fatally injured.

The City of London. London extends over an area of seventy-eight thousand and twenty-nine acres, or one hundred and twenty-two square miles; and the number of its inhabitants, rapidly increasing, was two millions three hundred and sixty-two thousand two hundred and thirty-six, on the day of the last census.

Fire in Hampden. The Stock-house connected with the Paper Mill of Messrs. Crosby, Holt & Co., at Hampden, was totally destroyed by fire on Monday evening, 24th. Loss on stock about \$3000—on the building \$1000; insured for \$5000.

Accident. We learn from a friend, says the Skowhegan Press, that Stillman Stone, who resides at Carleton Falls, fell from the collar beam of a Saw Mill near his house on the 20th inst. He fell a distance of 44 feet, and brought up on a solid ledge. He broke one leg at the thigh and ankle, the other at the ankle, also two ribs and his jaw in two places. Dr. Palmer of North Anson, was called, and set the broken bones. He is likely to recover.

Lola Montez. This world wide celebrity, who sometimes seems retired to private life, and bought a romantic cottage in the pleasant village of Grass Valley, has concluded to throw off the hyemal bonds, and made application in due form for that object. It is probable that the graces of the "Spider Dance" will shortly again be vouchsafed to an admiring public; meanwhile the love of excitement may be gratified by another Divorce Case, rivaling in interest the famed ones in which a Kenny Fambly and Edwin Forrest have figured.

A New Method of Amputation. The Paris correspondent of the New York Commercial, says:—"The Academy has received a communication from a surgeon of St. Petersburg. The climate, it seems, and the rigor of a severe winter, had led him to perform a series of experiments on frozen corpses. His success was such that he undertook amputation in a living body, after having congealed the blood in the limb by artificial means. Such operations are never fatal. I think I have heard of such a practice in America, but it had never been brought before the Academy."

Loss of a Whaleship.

The whaleship Citizen, of New Bedford, is reported in recent accounts from the Arctic Ocean, to have been lost in the fall of 1852, but the particulars are not given. It is stated that the crew, after consuming what provisions there were on board, started for some settlement, and that several of them died. The captain and remainder of the crew succeeded in getting on board a ship in July. The Citizen, when last heard from, had a cargo of 2200 barrels of oil, and since last spring great anxiety had been felt for her safety.

Brick Buildings in the Mountains. The little town of Yreka, almost up to the Oregon boundary line, is already boasting of its brick edifices, and the Herald says that the clank of the mason's trowel and stone cutter's chime may be heard from morning to night.

The Chinese Islands Outrage. A letter from Valparaiso states that the Peruvian Government had offered Capt. McCernan \$20,000 as his compensation for the outrage committed on him at the Chinese Islands, which he had refused.

Waterbury College. Robert E. Pattison, D. D., has accepted the Presidency of this institution, and will enter upon the duties of his office at the commencement of the next term.

New Post Office. We learn that a new Post Office has been established at North Newry in Oxford county, and Thiel Smith, Esq., appointed Postmaster.

Re-established. The Post Office at Fort Fairfield, Arnoct County, has been re-established, and Jacob B. Traflet, Esq. appointed Postmaster.

Indisposition of the Editor. The indisposition of the Editor, and the newness of the situation to the P. D., who has attempted this week to fill the chair editorially, must be the excuse for the lack of editorial matter, and the short comings in this number.

The Steamer John Marshall. This steamer which formerly ran between Hallowell and Boston, and more recently between Portland and Boston, we saw at auction in New York, recently, for \$14,500.

Lost. On the road between Waterville and Augusta, a dark silk umbrella, with a white ivory handle; as the umbrella was of particular value to the owner, a special favor will be conferred, if the finder will send the same to the "Stanley House," Augusta, where he shall receive a suitable reward, and many thanks.

DESTRUCTIVE CONFLAGRATION IN N. YORK. New York, Oct. 30. The extensive clothing establishment of R. L. Rogers & Co., known as Union Hall, (Fowler's Block) on the corner of Fulton and Nassau streets, was burnt down this morning.

The adjoining street was considerably injured. Union Hall occupied the corner store of the six-story block, known as Ann street. There are over fifty tenants in the block, and the destruction of property has consequently been very great. Mr. Rogers' loss on buildings is 100 to 170,000; Mr. Fowler's loss on buildings is \$80,000. The entire loss amounts to \$241,000, on which there is insurance only to the amount of 107,000. The following tenants lost all their stock and tools:—M. Shields, military goods; A. H. Loring, hardware; Salisbury & Arrowsmith, Jewellers; J. W. Strong, book store and printing office; J. Broad, dining saloon.

Three firemen were killed, and three others were badly wounded by the falling of a wall which fell on them in the ruins.

Another. The Grain store houses at the Atlantic Docks, occupied by T. Shortland & Sons, were burnt Sunday afternoon, together with 70,000 or 80,000 bushels of Wheat and Corn. The total loss is about \$300,000. The Grain was principally insured in the New York City Exchange, and the building and fixtures for \$25,000 in the Aetna and Protection Companies, of Hartford, and one office in Boston.

SCENE ON BOARD A STEAMSHIP. Quite a startling affair occurred on board the steamer Connecticut, last Thursday night, on her trip to Boston from New York. During the evening, a man was observed on the lower deck, kneeling as though in prayer. After remaining in this position some time, he arose, and drawing a knife, began striking at the passengers, who were thrown into great consternation, as a matter of course. Capt. Williams was instantly called, and they finally succeeded in getting the desperado upon the upper deck, and closing the door upon him. The captain then proceeded to the upper deck, intending to draw up the ladders and prevent any assault in that quarter. In the meantime the fellow had rushed up the ladder, knife in hand, and all who were near started in regular stampede.

He met Capt. Williams in the forward saloon, and made a pass at him, cutting his clothes and grazing the skin slightly. The Captain jumped back, seized a heavy double chair and hurled it at the assassin, who, however, dodged it, and in the most approved fashion. A severe struggle then ensued—the ruffian resisted desperately; but he was finally secured and the knife taken from him; after which he was put in a place of confinement, and there retained. He is probably "run crazy." We understand he was a mechanic belonging to Norwich; and but for the prompt and resolute conduct of Capt. Williams, he might have done some serious mischief.

LOWELL COURIER.

FROM WASHINGTON TERRITORY. The Columbia of the 3d of September makes the following recapitulation of the progress of the territory:—

"During the year through which we have just passed, great changes have taken place, and all and everything about us experiences a total revolution. We have effected the dissolution with Oregon—our establishment as a separate territory—of a large acquisition of population—the spread of intelligence—the organization of schools—a heavy accumulation of commerce—a corresponding increase of agricultural products—the erection of many new and handsome houses—the opening of new farms—the extension of the fisheries—the making of new roads, particularly that across the Cascade Mountains, and the commencement of surveys for the great Pacific and the great Columbia rivers."

In one of the papers we find the following fish story:

Puget Sound Fishery Against the World! Messrs. Riley and Swan, one day last week, at one haul with their seine, caught two thousand fish! Fifteen hundred of them were good large salmon.

A DISCOVERY. The owner of one of our ancient mansions, in a recent repair of his house, took out several thicknesses of paper hangings from the walls of a spacious entry, with a view of finding old-fashioned paper. To the surprise of a lady in the household, she discovered a horse's hoof painted on the wall, in full size.

And pursuing the search, she discovered a closed good oil painting of an equestrian figure, supposed to be Governor Phipps; two Indian Chiefs; the group of Abraham offering Isaac, servants, &c.; also of the matron spinning, a hawk after her chickens, &c. All these objects occupied the wall, and were covered up by the plastered wall. The figures have been restored, and the family would not exchange the decorations of their entry, for any in the place beside.

PORTSMOUTH (N. H.) Chronicle.

CHANGE OF FORTUNE. Mr. Samuel Brannan of San Francisco, has an annual income of \$250,000. In 1848, Brannan was a poor and penniless man, and was in the ranks of the Democratic army, for Messrs. Bolton & Livingston. About nine years ago he arrived at New York from the West. A crowlous hat, with coat and unmentionables to match, were not worn by him, and he was in the ranks of the Democratic army, for Messrs. Bolton & Livingston. About nine years ago he arrived at New York from the West. A crowlous hat, with coat and unmentionables to match, were not worn by him, and he was in the ranks of the Democratic army, for Messrs. Bolton & Livingston.

ACCIDENT. On Thursday last, A. J. Harrison was so badly injured as to be confined to his bed, by a fall from a kiln which Mr. Thompson is erecting in his pottery. The staging on which Mr. H. and two other men were at work, gave way and he fell some twenty feet. The other two men saved themselves by clinging to the top of the kiln till they could be rescued from their dangerous position. It was a very narrow escape for them all.

(Gardner Fountain.)

WRECK OF AN EMIGRANT SHIP.

Loss of 350 Lives. By the steamer of Oct. 28th, we had a brief account of the loss on the coast of Ireland of the emigrant ship Annie Jane, from England for Quebec, with a cargo of railroad iron and nearly 500 passengers. The Glasgow Herald gives the particulars of this disaster.

After the ship struck, an attempt was made to launch the boats; the life boat was lost and the other boats were of no use, for they were all frozen, or secured, or lay bottom up. While the passengers were thus clustered around the boats, the ship was struck by a sea of frightful potency, which swept off one hundred of them. The bottom of the ship was soon beaten out of her, and while thus weakened and disrupted, another dreadful sea broke on board and literally crushed that part of the deck situated between the main-mast and mizen-mast down upon the berths below, which were occupied by women and children.

They were killed rather than drowned, as was evidenced by the mutilated bodies which were afterwards cast on shore. About one hundred and two persons floated ashore on fragments of the wreck. The number lost is estimated at not less than 350, and some put it as high as 400. Almost all the cabin passengers perished, including Capt. Munroe, of Quebec, and his family.

Only one child was saved. It belonged to a humble Irishwoman, who, with her two children, was about to join her husband in America. She struggled hard to preserve them both, by holding on to her back years, and grasping the other in her arms; but, when the ship parted, the latter was dashed into the sea, and the other remained.

At daylight the next morning, the bay was strewn with dead bodies to the number of three hundred, many of them greatly disfigured. Capacious pits were dug close to the lonely shore, and the poor sufferers were deposited therein exactly in the state in which they were cast from the wreck. Two only were buried differently, viz: a French Canadian clergyman, and Mr. Bell, the first mate, for whose bodies rough coffins were made from the wreck.

The emigrants were mixed, English, Irish and Scotch.

A hundred house carpenters and joiners from Glasgow were of the number—fresh, able young men.

CECIL VILLAINY. An individual named Michael Kearney was arrested in New York, Oct. 24, by the 18th Ward Police, for bigamy. The accused is charged with marrying two young women within two weeks. The circumstances are these:—On Monday evening, Oct. 10, after a brief but apparently earnest courtship, he married Ann Waters, of Norwich, Connecticut, and on the following day he brought the bride to this city, when she handed him all her earnings for two years, amounting to about \$70.

On Wednesday evening, when he had this city until Wednesday evening, when he had \$12 left. Finding his funds getting low, he in the meantime had contracted to marry another girl, no doubt with a view of replenishing his portmanteau. On Wednesday night he was walking through the street with his wife, when he made an excuse, saying that he was going to buy a cigar, and left her standing on the sidewalk. He did not return, and she heard nothing of her husband until last evening, when a friend told her that Kearney had married another girl in 36th street near 3d Avenue, the night he left her.

The unfortunate victim went immediately to the 18th Ward Station house, and informed Captain Walling of Kearney's cruelty, and by means of photography, for which he was paid \$10, the officer paid a visit, accompanied by the complainant, to Kearney's new residence, where they found him and his new bride, with a large party of friends, enjoying themselves on the occasion of the marriage.

The police took the "gray decider" into custody, thus interrupting his speculation.

[New York Sun, Oct. 25.]

THE FRESHET ON THE PENOBSCOT. The Bangor Whig has recently been made the subject of the freshet and the consequent loss to the lumber men.

"The rise of water by the late rain set the logs, of which the river at Mattawamkeag was full, in rapid motion, broke the tree bank, leading the logs into the main boom, and twenty thousand of the best Eagle Lake logs run over Oldtown Falls; the river at one time on Tuesday was so full of logs as to admit of a person crossing the river on them. Preparations were made for securing the logs along the river, and but few passed this city. The logs, however, will be great from the expense of securing the logs in their scattered condition, and from their being away from the mills of the owners. This course of the logs has a very blue streak to our people interested in the river."

The long drought of the last summer, keeping the logs back, and the high prices of provisions and labor, and all the articles required in lumbering, will cause a great shrink in the operations in the woods the present season, and probably so produced, so as to set the lumber men on their feet.

The Board of Directors of the Penobscot Lumber Co. held an annual meeting of this company was held in Bangor on the 27th. The report of the treasurer, with the additional report of the treasurer, seemed to give general satisfaction. It appears from the reports that the road is doing a fair business, the increase from last year being about \$45,000.

The President stated that the means of the company were sufficient to meet all their liabilities—and should the business increase as it has the last year, for the year to come, a dividend must be expected on the original stock.

The Board of Directors was re-elected unanimously. [Bath Tribune.]

THE LATE PRIZE FIGHT. Gov. Clifford of this State has opened a correspondence with Gov. Stevens of New South Wales, in relation to the prize fight at Bon Cove, with a view to the use of every means to bring the parties concerned in it to justice. Official copies of his letters to Gov. Seymour have also been sent to the Sheriff of this County, and the District Attorney of this District, instructing them to cooperate with the local authorities of New York, and to take efficient measures to learn the facts in the case, and secure the punishment of the offenders. The authorities of both States manifest a determination to see that justice is done, and upon the decrees of law, shall not go unpunished. [North Adams Transcript.]

PENOBSCOT LUMBER. There are now between 60 and 70,000 logs, valued at rising a million of dollars, lying on the banks of the Penobscot, between Millicott River and the Penobscot, from Bangor for the year is estimated at 2,000,000 feet; of short lumber, 150,000,000.

BEARDS ON THE RAIL. The guards, drivers, stokers, and others employed on the Scottish Central Railway, have addressed the following letter to their superintendents:—"Sir—We, the servants of the Scottish Central Railway, beg leave to inform you that having last week seen a circular recommending the men up on railways to cultivate the growth of their beards as the best protection against the inclemency of the weather, have been induced to allow this advice, and the benefit we have derived from it induces us to recommend it to the general adoption of our brothers in similar service throughout the kingdom. We can assure them, from our own experience, they will by this means be saved from the bad colds and sore throats of such frequent occurrence without any natural protection."

ACCIDENT. On Thursday last, A. J. Harrison was so badly injured as to be confined to his bed, by a fall from a kiln which Mr. Thompson is erecting in his pottery. The staging on which Mr. H. and two other men were at work, gave way and he fell some twenty feet. The other two men saved themselves by clinging to the top of the kiln till they could be rescued from their dangerous position. It was a very narrow escape for them all.

(Gardner Fountain.)

KENNEBEC AND PORTLAND RAILROAD.

The annual report of this company has come to hand. The report states that the road promises to yield a fair return to the stockholders, while it has improved and will continue to increase and enlarge the business and prosperity of Maine—that the stock of the Yorkmouth portion of the road has been arranged or exchanged so as to make it a six per cent. stock, instead of a ten per cent, preferred stock, has also been surrendered or exchanged for new preferred stock, bearing six per cent., and the hope is expressed, that the balance of the old ten per cent. stock will shortly be exchanged in such a manner—the effect of the two arrangements being to save the company in the way of interest about \$15,000 annually.

The report states that the Directors have entered into a contract with the Somerset and Kennebec Railroad Company, to purchase the lease of that road for twenty years, with the option, on the conditions authorized, and heretofore made known. The additional equipments required for the road, will occasion an outlay of \$50,000.

The receipts for the past year, ending September 30, have been as follows:

From 223,565 passengers, \$127,127 72
" freight, 23,014 10-100 tons, 33,694 55
" transportation of mails, express, &c., &c., 7,381 61
\$168,113 88

Less running expenses as follows:

Maintenance of way, 12,451 82
Locomotive power, 13,338 38
Train expenses, 9,992 55
Officers' establishment and salaries, 8,538 86
Station expenses, 7,087 84
Mail expenses, 329 45
Fuel accounts, 14,305 01
General expense, 854 62
\$67,561 51

Net receipts for the year, \$100,552 37
The foregoing receipts of the road for the year, \$168,113 88, are exclusive of all amounts paid and due to other roads for their proportion of through fares. [Eastern Argus.]

1852 BOSTON AND LOWELL 185

1893. BOSTON AND LOWELL.
Fare Reduced.—\$1 to BOSTON, \$1.75 to LOWELL.

 THE new, safe and fast Steamer OCEAN, Captain SANFORD, until further notice, leaves Steamboat Wharf, Haverhill, MONDAY MORNING, for BOSTON, at 6 o'clock. RETURNING—Leaves Foster's Wharf, BOSTON, TUESDAY and FRIDAY EVENINGS.

The Ocean is a new boat, built expressly for this route, well furnished with boats and life equipment; and her good

Stages will be in readiness on the arrival of the C. Halliwell, to carry passengers to Withnorph, Readfield, Liversmore, Farmington, Dixfield, Canton, Skowhegan, Ridgewood, Waterville, &c.

The new steamer CLINTON will also be in readiness to carry passengers to and from Waterville, on the arriving and sailing.

N. B. This boat, will not take live calves on board matches, powder, or other extra hazardous freight.

Agents—A. H. HOWARD, Halliwell; G. S. GARDNER, Clinton.

NEW YORK AND CALIFORNIA STEAMSHIP LINE.
Via Nicaragua. The Accessory Transit Co. of
gua, Proprietors. Through in advance of the
only Line giving Through Tickets, includ-
ing the Isthmus Crossing.
THE NORTHERN LIGHT, STAR OF THE WEST

I MHEES, all first class double-engine Steamship
leave New York on the 6th and 20th of each month,
that when these days fall on Sunday, Saturday pre-
ceding will be sailing day,) connecting by the Nicaragua Trans-
it having but twelve miles of land carriage, with the STAMPA
SERRA NEVADA, CORTES, BROTHER, JOHNSTON &
PACIFIC, one of which will leave San Juan de los
Pacific terminus of the Transit Route, for San Francisco
the arrival of the passengers.

For further information apply to
CHARLES MORGAN, Agent,
6m32 & Bowling Green,

Conf! Conf!
50 TONS HARD COAL, broken and screened, and
40 Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, for sale by
ARNO A. BITTNER

The Largest Assortment Yet!
AT CHISAM'S CLOTHES WAREHOUSE
HAS just been received the largest and best selection
ment of
READY MADE CLOTHING
ever before offered for sale in this City, consisting of
of all styles and sizes, and suited to the season.

Extensive Assortment of Paints—a part of which, in quality and workmanship, will custom trade that can be obtained in this City.

FESTS OF ALL QUALITIES AND PRICES—FURNISHING GOODS—All styles of Gents' Fur Goods constantly on hand.

Also, a well selected stock of French, German, and American Broadcloths and Doestines, together with all the latest styles of Hosiery, which will be sold at the lowest prices in the city.

to order in the most WORKMANLIKE MANNER.

Grateful for past favors, the subscriber respectfully a continuance of the same.

PROCLAMATION!
BE IT KNOWN THAT PULVERMACHERS' HYDRO-
ELECTRIC VOLTAIC CHAINS, are not only offered
People of Maine, but also, through the Farmer, to
State in the Union, as the only SCIENTIFIC REMEDY
that large class of diseases called Nervous. Nervous
weakness, Gout, Painful and Swelled Joints, Paralysis,
rheumatism, Drops, Painsful and Swelled Joints, Paralysis,

Although these Claims have been introduced in this country but one year, still the amount of well authenticated certificates of cure, not only from Scientific Physicians, but from intelligent patients, is greater than can be deduced from any other source. They are now in daily use in the Hospitals of New York, and are highly recommended by Prof. Mott, Van Buren, Post, and Carnahan, of the same, and are patented by this Government. They are all exhibited at the Crystal Palace, where they are classed as the most valuable and successful of all the modern Discoveries are annually relieved and cured, and in

has that been dissatisfied with their efficacy. It cost of 36 pages, giving full directions for use. Also certificates of cure can be obtained from all agents or sent by mail, (post paid,) to any part of the U.S. The price of the Chains is \$2 and 58, and can also be sent by mail. Chains can be used by either adult or child for years, with proper care.

Chains to Loosen.—Pains are relieved almost instantly by simply applying the Chain upon the spine just above the hip, other end over the abdomen, still it is not safe for the *ancients* to continue their use for a great length as miscarriage is almost sure to be produced.

For sale by WM. BLACK, Augusta: W. Welch, J. Dinmore & Son, Slowhogan; Wm. F. Oxnard, Joseph Steincrt, General Agent, 568 Broadway, New York.

**HELVETIA AND LAFAYETTE
GOLD MINING COMPANY**

THIS COMPANY is located at Grass Valley, Cal. It was organized July 7, 1892, and is now in the successful operation. Its veins are opened, being highly productive. Its mills are of great power and operate in all respects, and now working with the most

The company owns the most valuable mining property in Grass Valley, is entirely free from debts, and is worth thousands of dollars weekly.

Dividends payable quarterly in October, January, April, and July, at the rate of \$1.00 per share.

The company in Grass Valley is located at the Agency office in New York.

A few shares belonging to a large Stockholder were portion to meet his engagements, (the company will share at any price.) Also copies of the Charter and

with further particulars, can be had on application to
DANIEL ADDE, Agent,
107 Fulton Street, New York City.

New York, August 15, '93.

We are personally
willing to sell to Mr. DANIEL ADDE, of 107 Fulton St., and
certify to his being a fair purchaser and a reliable
referee to us for the same.

HARPER & BROS.

CANARY BIRDS.—A few pairs for sale. Enquiries to
Office.

W. H. HOUSE, Union St. corner Broadway, New York City.

BLACK HOUSE, price 50 cents. For sale by
43 STANWOOD & ST

ACCORDIONS, for sale by
43 STANWOOD & ST

Room Paper.
EDWARD FENNO has a good assortment
of **HANGINGS**, which he will sell on as good te
be had elsewhere

STONE BUTTER POTS, with Covers, from 1 to
Also, a good assortment of **EARTHEN WARE**

LADIES' CLOTHS of beautiful colors, just received
42 **POTTER & BARNES**

NEW YORK SYRUP.—Just received a prime
New York Syrup, by **J. P. DILLIN**

COD FISH.—100 qtls. Cod Fish, for sale by
Oct. 4. 42 **HEDGE & BARNES**

NEW STORE AND NEW GOODS
THE undersigned would invite the attention of

44

This elegant stock of FALL and WINTER Goods consisting of Dress Goods, such as French Merino, Worsted Thibet, all wool Cashmere, Lyonsese, Alpaca, and figured de Laines, Calicoes, Gingham, &c.

Bay State, Long and Square, Cashmere, Thibet, Shawls; Silks, black and colored; Broadcloths, Vestings and Domestic; together with a general assortment of Gloves, Hosiery, and Fancy Goods, which will be sold at

BLUMENTHAL, No. 9 Bridge Street, Boston.

Stockings and Yarn taken in exchange for others.

August, Oct. 10, 1853.

PURE COD LIVER OIL, and Cod Liver Oil Can

by 12 WM. BLACK, No. 1 Ma
THIBETS and LYONESSES, of every shade,
 price, at 42 POTTER & BART
ROOM PAPER, for sale by
 43 STANWOOD & STURGIS.
 One Door South Augusta
WOE TO THE BED BUGS
FORTY THOUSAND SLAIN IN ONE N
THE only sure exterminator of these blood

Dead Shot. If your house is old, and full of them, touch a little into the cracks and crevices, as well as the bedsteads, and the work is handsomely—the destruction complete.

In the case of the Dead Shot, there is no poisoning wherever you make the bed or sweep the floor, always the case after having used Corrosive Sublimed in Alcohol.

Every bottle of the genuine Dead Shot has on the name of **L. L. DUTCHER**, which is the only test name. PRICE 25 cents.

Sold by C. W. ATWELL, under the United States Portland, General Agent for the State of Maine.

FOR SALE—One ton Ohio Fire and Water Pipe on consignment, will be sold low to pay expenses.

J. P. DILLI

1,000 BOOK AGENTS WANTED
To sell Pictorial and Useful Works for
ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS A YEAR
WANTED, in every section of the United States, energetic and enterprising men, to engage in the sale of the following:

The first BOOKS purchased in this manner, possessing a small capital of from \$25 to \$100, will be offered as to enable them to \$3 to \$5 a day profit.

The Books published by us are all useful in their extremely popular, and command large sales who are offered.

For further particulars, address, (postage paid),
ROBERT SEARS, Publisher,
404 E 181 William Street, N

DYE STUFFS! DYE STUFFS!—Just received assortment of Dyes, for Clothiers' use, which
LOW by J. P. DILLINGHAM,

SHIRLEY'S FURNITURE POLISH, for sale by
STANWOOD & SONS

NOTICE.

THE Superintending School Committee of the
BOARD will be in session at the house of
HAYN, Esq., near Readfield Corner, on the 1st and
2nd days of November next, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the
election of School Teachers, who propose teaching
the coming winter.

H. M. KIRKON, S. S. S.

CHARLES BEAN.

2744 | S. M. HUNT,
Readfield, Oct. 17th, 1852.

The Muse.

THE FOUNDING OF THE BELL.

BY CHARLES MACKEY.

Hark! how the furnace pants and roars!
Hark! how the molten metal pours,
As bursting from its iron doors.It glitters in the sun!
Now through the ready mold it flows,
Seething and hissing as it goes.And filling every crevice up,
As the red vintage fills the cup:
Hark! the work is done!Unworn his now. Take of each day
That binds him to his couch of clay,
And let him struggle into day.Let chain and pulley run,
With yielding crank and steady rope,
Until he rises from his couch.In rounded breast ribbed with strength,
Without a flaw in all its length:
Hark! the work is done!The clapper on his giant side
Shall ring no more for blushing bride,
For birth, or death, or new year-tide.Or festive banquet:
A nation's joy alone shall be
The signal for his revelry.For a nation's weal alone
His melancholy tongue shall sound;
Hark! the work is done!Borne on the gale, deep-toned and clear,
His long, loud summons shall we hear,
When statemen to their country draw.Their mortal race have run;
When mighty monarchs yield their breath,
And patriots sleep the sleep of death.Then shall he raise his voice of gloom,
And peal a requiem o'er the tomb:
Hark! the work is done!Should women lift their laughing hand,
And dare invade our men's domain,
We'll guard every one.And he shall ring the loud alarm,
To call the multitudes to arms,
From distant field and forest bourn.And to the multitude of the town,
And to the multitude of the town,
Hark! the work is done!As the solemn hour they hear,
Old men shall grasp their battle spear,
Laid by to rest for many a year.And to the struggle run,
Young men shall leave their toil of books;
Or turn to sword their punning looms.And maidens leave their needle's thread,
Who battle with their country's foes;
Hark! the work is done!And when the cannon's iron throat
Shall roar the news to dells remote,
And trumpet-blasts reach the note.That victory is won;
While down the wind the banner drops,
And bonfire blaze on mountain tops.His sides shall glow with fierce delight,
And ring glad peals from morn to night!
Hark! the work is done!But of such themes forbear to tell,
Nor may we waste this little bell,
To sound the tocsin o'er the knell!Hark! be the alarm gun,
Shout! be the sword! and may his voice
Call up the nation to rejoice.That war's tattered flag has faded,
And vanished from a wiser world!
Hark! the work is done!Still may he ring when troubles cease,
Still may he ring for joy's increase,
For progress in the arts of peace.And friendly trophies won;
When rural nations join their hands,
And peace reigns o'er all the earth!

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Now there was, not far from where Kitty dwelt, a favorite doll or bower, or something of the kind, to which she daily repaired with some chosen volume to sit and read. All her endeavors to persuade her to allow me to accompany her thither had always been quite in vain. Kitty was firm in preferring her undisturbed solitude, and I was daily doomed to an hour or two of the mopes during her romantic woodland visit.

In pursuance with this custom, Kitty set out soon after the conversation I have sketched, declining, as usual, my offers of companionship.

Not more than half an hour had elapsed after she had reached her favorite seat, ere her attention was attracted by a young gentleman who was fishing in a brook which flowed near her.

Kitty drew back a little on seeing him, but her curious eyes occasionally wandered toward the stranger. The latter no sooner perceived her fair observer, than he bowed with an air of great politeness, and advancing a few steps, ventured to address her in a few words of common-place greeting. The young man's words were indeed common-place, but his eyes were far more eloquent than his tongue—they plainly informed the fair Kitty that she had found a new admirer. Kitty, highly flattered, received the stranger's advance graciously, and the youth being by no means bashful, half an hour followed them chatting easily and gaily on various topics of interest. Kitty's stay in the woods was something longer than usual that afternoon.

"What is the matter, Kitty?" I asked, on meeting her soon after her return home. "Your eyes sparkle, and you look as pleased as though you had met a fairy in your afternoon ramble."

"It's better than a fairy," cried Kitty, breathlessly, "it's a young man."

"Indeed!" I ejaculated, with a whistle.

"Yes, James, and he's so handsome—so agreeable—so—so delightful that I can't say how things might go if he were to make me, some of these days, my second offer."

"You can't impose upon me in that kind of way, sweet Kitty, so don't attempt it," I exclaimed. "I'll be bound the impudent fellow, whom I wouldn't object to speak a bit of my mind to, I say, Kitty, I don't believe he's any handsomer or more agreeable than I am myself."

Kitty laughed aloud in derision.

"He's a thousand million times more handsome," she cried, scornfully, "and as much more entertaining as he is handsome."

"Come Kitty, don't be too cutting, too cruel," I began, but Kitty drew herself up with dignity.

"They call me Katherine, who do speak to me, Sir."

"Katherine, fiddsticks!" I cried, "Kitty is the prettiest, and sweetest name in the world, and comes most natural to me—don't bother me with your Katherine."

"I dare say you may like it," said Kitty, pouting half angrily, "but I don't. It's too free. How would you like it if I persisted in calling you Jim? I declare I'll call you Jim, if you go on calling me Kitty."

"Do so if you like, and it will soon sound to me like the prettiest, and sweetest name in the world. But may I presume to beg from my fair and gracious Lady Katherine a description of this wood-Adonis she has been encountering?"

"He's tall," began Kitty.

"Taller than I!" I interrupted. Kitty annihilated me by a look.

"By at least half a foot—and of an elegant figure," she continued with a marked emphasis.

"He was dressed in a fishing costume which greatly became him."

"I have an old fishing blouse, you know," I muttered, sotto voce, "I think I'll get it out."

"The young man's manners were uncommonly easy and gentlemanly, and withal perfectly respectful and deferential," continued Kitty, "having ascertained my name, he never once forgot himself so far as to abbreviate it, his conduct contrasting favorably in this respect with that of some of my friends."

"Well, Kitty, what other perfections had you here, or have you exhausted your list?"

"Far from it," said Kitty indignantly. He wears his hair parted down the middle like a poet, or that charming Signor Pizzolini in the part of Ezzardio."

"Or a Methodist parson," I put in.

"And besides all that," continued Kitty, "he has a moustache."

"A last, best gift—but, Kitty, that perfection, I hope, will not be very difficult of achievement. I'll begin to-morrow. Let me see—tall—handsome—agreeable—good manners—eloquent figure and a moustache! On the whole, Kitty, I think I'm very much afraid of my new rival."

"You have cause," Kitty replied with grave dignity.

The next day when Kitty reached her little retreat, she found the stranger again in his neighborhood; I must do the little coquette the justice of confessing that she did look a little startled, and indeed vexed, when she saw him, but perhaps thinking it too late to retreat, she advanced timidly. The youth met her with many apologies, and a plausible pretence for his intrusion which she could not gainsay, while something flattering in his manner made her blushing divine that the hope of again seeing her, had been the true cause of his reappearance. Be that as it might, the stranger, perhaps to give Kitty time to recover her confidence, immediately sauntered off in pursuit of his sport, and Kitty, fancying she had seen the end of her new admirer, drew forth her book, and settling herself in a moony corner began to read. She had scarcely succeeded in fixing her attention on its pages, however, before the pertinacious stranger again re-appeared, and declaring that fishing was dull work, and the fish would not bite, he composedly seated himself at Kitty's feet, and begged to know the name of the book she was reading.

"Tennyson's Princess," replied Kitty, shortly.

The imperturbable stranger declared the book a great favorite of his, and began to talk so entertainingly of books and authors, that Kitty warmed by the subject, forgot to be dignified, and an animated discourse of favorite authors ensued. Afterward the young man begged permission to read her a few admirable passages from the book she held in her hand, and it so happened that the passages he selected were the very ones Kitty loved best—he read them well, too, and Kitty's bright eyes sparkled with delight as she listened. Turning at last to the exquisite concluding interview between Ida and the young prince the stranger's voice became more and more earnest as he read, till, coming to the words—

"I loved her true, and true she loved me;
Yield thyself up; my hopes and thine are one;
Accomplish thou thy maiden vow to me—
Lay thee sweet hands in mine and trust to me."

He suddenly flung aside the book, exclaiming, "What words—what words! what would I not give for courage to utter them to the being I love best on earth." The stranger paused a moment, and then broke forth impetuously.

"I'll take your part," as the dog said when he robbed the cat of her dinner.

What relation is the door-mat to the scraper? A step-father!

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What relation is the door-mat to the scraper? A step-father!

DAD'S EXPERIMENT WITH SYRUS.

Less than a hundred miles from Syracuse, lives an old farmer, whose given name is Zury, a hard working, honest old Englishman, owning a good farm of over a hundred acres, and two faithful boys, who have been brought up to wield the "agricultural implement,"—from one of these I have my story.

Old Zury had an old goat on the farm, who is not one of the most peacefully disposed creatures in the world, and on this account the boys take no little delight in putting his lordship on his taps, once in a while, by way of amusement; for a long time the old man had noticed that when Billy came home at night he was completely covered with mud and water, and old Zury could not imagine how he should become so; so he determined, if possible, that he would find out the cause of poor Billy's daily misfortune.

One day he left the boys—to pick up the rakes, &c., after a hard day's work of hay-making—and walk round to the ridge, where Billy generally kept himself; it was about time for the goat to go to the house, but there he lay, quiet and dry; so old Zury seated himself behind a stump, determined to watch his movements, for that night, at any rate; he had not been there more than fifteen minutes, when who should he see coming along the ridge but the two boys; his first impulse was to tell them to keep back, but upon second thought, he said nothing.

"Take my load, Hank," said Dick; "it's my turn to take the load to-night."

Hank took Dick's load from his back, and Dick went down the hill a little ways, and showed himself within a few yards of where the goat was lying.

Billy had already caught a glimpse of the boys, and was now on his feet. Hank laid flat on the ground, and Dick, on the edge of the ridge, now presented a full front to the goat, who did not seem exactly to please his goatship, for he pointed for him, and down went Dick.

Billy to a still more desperate lunge; again the signal rose, and Billy jumped, but just as he got within a few feet, Dick lowered himself about two paces, and Mr. Goat lowered himself about fifteen feet into a ditch of marsh and water. Hank had caught sight of a small corner of the old man's hat above the stump, and sloped for the bars, while Dick was not a little surprised at the sudden transformation of the old stump into a human being, and that the old man, at fifteen paces, who, by the way, was not one of the most forbidding persons in the world; and as he looked round upon the ground, Dick thinking that a club or a stone might be the object of his search, started on a keen jump for the barn. The old man made up his mind that the mystery was solved. That night Dick and Hank didn't come home to supper.

I thought I should not be able to hold myself together, as Hank related the surprise of old Zury and his son, as they stood face to face.

"But hold on," said he, "I haven't told you the best of it yet; about two weeks from that day, one day me and Dick had been working all day, and we made up our minds that we would find old dad backed, for he hadn't been in the field at all in the afternoon, and he always kept a good barrel of ale in the cellar; but when we had started, who should we see but the old man edging around the ridge; so Dick and me went over that way. There was old dad, and there was the goat."

"We laid flat on the ground, anxious to know what the old man was going to do, when what was our surprise to see him take the exact position Dick had taken a couple of weeks before."

"We said nothing, for we hadn't seen any of that kind of sport in a long time; the old man presented rather a formidable appearance, but, fidgety, nothing daunted, pointed for the mark, the old man lowered, but a little too late, for the goat took him 'plump.' We heard something strike in the mud, and it wasn't Billy, but he took looking down over the ridge. Me and Dick pulled up the barn, and in a few minutes we saw old dad paddling for the house, covered with mire from head to foot."

"That night the old man was dressed up in his best clothes. I ventured to ask him if he was going over to see the Deacon."

"See the Deacon? No! Can't a man put on good clothes without going to see the Deacon?"

"Yes," said Dick, looking out the door; "can't a man go and see the goat, without tumbling in the mud?"

"Dick was gone, and the old dad looking at me, and then very significantly at a heavy wooden bookcase, I stepped out of the back door."

SAM SLICK'S WISE SAWS.

This last work of Sam's is full of genuine articles from his quaint pen. The following comparison is among them. It shows how love renders are conducted down east:

"Courtin' a gal, I guess, is like catchin' a young horse, for when you put the net in a pan, hide the halter, and soft-sawder the critter, and it comes up sofly and shyly at first, and puts its nose to the grain, and gets a taste, stands off and munches a little, looks round to see that the coast is clear, and advances cautious again, ready for a go if you are rough. Well, you soft-sawder it all the time; so-so, pettily, pettily, that's a pretty doll! and it gets to like a little bit, and comes closer, and you think you have it, make a grab at its mane, and it up head and tail, snorts, wheels round, and lets go both hind-feet at you, and off like a shot. This comes of being in a hurry. Now if you had put your hand slowly towards its shoulder, and felt along the neck for the mane, it might perhaps have drawn away, as much as to say, hands off, if you please; I like your oats, but I don't want you; the chance is you would have caught it. Well, what's your play, now you have missed it? Why, you don't give chase, for that only scares the critter; but you stand cooly, shake the oats in the pan, and say, cooly, cooly, cooly! and it stops, looks at you, and comes up again, but awful skittish, stretches its neck over so far, steals a few grains, and then keeps a respectful distance. Now what do you do then? Why, shake the pan, and move slowly, as if you were going to leave the pasture and make for home; when it repents of being so distrustful, comes up, and you slip the halter on."

AARON'S CALE. "William, look up. Tell us who made you?" William, who was considered a fool, screwing his face, and looking thoughtful, and somewhat bewildered, slowly answered, "Moses, I suppose." "That will do," now, said the witness, "I suppose, Moses made him, the witness says, an intelligent answer; more than I considered him capable of giving; for it shows that he has some faint idea of Scripture; but I submit it is not sufficient to justify his being sworn as a witness to give evidence."

"Mr. Judge," said the fool, "may I ask the lawyer a question?" "Certainly," said the Judge, "as many as you please." "Wal, Mr. Lawyer, who do you think made you?" Counselor Grey, (imitating the witness), "Aaron, I suppose." "After the mirth had subsided, the witness exclaimed, 'Wal, now, we do read in the good book, that Aaron once had a calf, but who'd have thought that the tarral critter had got in here!'"

"I'll take your part," as the dog said when he robbed the cat of her dinner.

What relation is the door-mat to the scraper? A step-father!

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Sabbath Reading.

EVENING.

This sweet at eve to wander
In a still vale of solitude,
Whose winds are never rude;
Or quietly to sit and ponderIn a pleased mood,
Noting the twinkleOf the bright stars, the gleam of flowers,
And the hid fountain's faintest tinkle,
Lulling the weary hours.

On the salt morland of the valley
Voices are heard. Through all the land
Chanteth the insect band;
And the fair waves—more heard than seen—
Leaves the white strand.

A soft, low vapor
Gathers the meek vale o'er; you stand
In the hushed twilight holds a taper,
While all the charmed air listens.

Oh, gentle! ere the heart beating,
Fineth in thy soft breathing calm,
Quiet and healing balm.

The swain to thee at day's declining
Wyneth his passion;
And many a sorrow
Born of the day-beam thou dost heal;
Oh, life! what ever is thine! what morrow
Shall the dark tomb unveil!

A GEM IN THE RIVER.

A young mother, with the tears of bereavement in her eyes, stood over the River of Death, gazing wistfully into its black and sluggish waters, as if she would fain rest her gaze upon some object away from—down in its fathomless depths. She gazed long and wistfully, and the black waves rolled sullenly, sluggishly onward.

And the mother laid her hands submissively on her bosom and wept and said, "My Gem! My Gem!"

And a celestial being like an Angel stood near the hidden door of her heart, and whispered in a silver voice like music;

"What seekest thou, mourning sister?"

"Alas!" said the mourner, "I once, even yesterday, wore a beautiful gem in my bosom. To me it was invaluable—it was no trivial gem, it was one that kings and monarchs might well have been proud of. The riches of the east could not have purchased it from me. In an hour that was to me evil and miserable the gem dropped from my bosom into the black night of this deep river. I saw it floating away from me gently as the coming of an eastern shadow, and I reached after it, but it was beyond my grasp, and my gem—my babe smiled upon me, as it was riding on the waves farther and farther from me. It began to sink—to sink from my sight, and in a moment my gem was gone—and gone forever!"

And she turned sorrowfully away—

And the Angel voice whispered again to the despairing sister,

"Sister, sister, grieve not—look again into the dark river."

She looked as she was bid, and a cry of sweet and rapturous joy burst from her lips. "Thanks to the Father, I see my gem floating gently in a great black wave. O! may I not wear it in my bosom again!"

"Stay, my sister, thou art deceived what thou seest in the river is not thy gem; it is the shadow of what was given thee in trust. Look, sister, Heavenwards, and bid thy mourning heart rejoice."

She looked aloft, and away up in the dark blue clouded sky, she saw a single spot clear and blue, and in a bright star was gleaming, and its silvery rays came down and danced on the gloomy river, giving the black